Nothing's gonna change my love for you Chapter 28 Leave Without Hesitation

Chapter 28 Leave Without Hesitation

Alena Wright couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief when she thought of Bill Clay's eyes just now. Fortunately, she came to Waylon Gray last time because she didn't want others to see her embarrassing side, so she wore a huge ink realm with her face.

Otherwise, Bill Clay definitely recognized her just now.

Alena Wright walked to the door of Waylon Gray's office. When she was about to reach out and knock on the door, the door was opened from the inside and her eyes met instantly.

"Alena, are you here?" He had a smile at the corner of his mouth.

She looked at him calmly and said in a calm tone. "Mr. Gray, I brought the latest design drawings. Would you like to see it now?"

He frowned involuntarily when she heard her address, and said coldly. "Don't call me Mr. Gray."

She didn't agree nor did she agree, she just kept silent.

Seeing this, Waylon Gray was a little irritable. He stretched out his hand and pulled her closer to the office, slammed the door shut, and pressed her against the cold door. "Have you missed me recently?"

Alena Wright curled her head, avoiding his scorching gaze.

"Alena, you have not behaved again!" There was a little danger in his cold voice.

She pursed her lips, got out from under his arm, and said righteously. "Mr. Gray, I am here today on behalf of the Cohen Group. Please respect me a little bit."

Waylon Gray frowned slightly and the enthusiasm in his heart was instantly dissipated.

He turned around and sat back in his position, and looked at her coldly. "Since you are here to send the design drawings, please bring the design drawings over to me to see."

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His mood suddenly changed which made her stunned for a moment. Soon, she rearranged her mood and handed the blueprint to Waylon Gray.

He looked at the design drawing, his brows frowned tightly, and a chill was exuded all over his body, and he asked, "Is this your design?"

She bit her lip lightly and nodded. "I designed it."

He threw the drawing directly on the desk, shooting at her like ice-like eyes, and asked again. "Alena, you look into my eyes and tell me, is this really your design? "

She was shocked by his powerful aura and continued to grit her teeth and insisted. "I designed it."

Seeing her so obsessive, Waylon Gray's heart rose with anger for no reason. "Alena, when I went to your company that night, I saw the design drawings you put on the corner of the table. They are all the same jewelry, but the gap is one hundred and eighty thousand. Don't tell me, you think the design now looks better."

Her eyes flashed with surprise, she didn't expect that the reason for his dissatisfaction was because of this.

He knew by looking at her expression that something must have happened in it and asked again. "Alena, you'd better give me a satisfactory answer, otherwise, I will call Christiano Cohen and ask how their company does things."

She shook her head immediately and stopped: "Don't tell Mr. Cohen."

Because of the bidding issue, the board of directors was already very dissatisfied with Christiano Cohen. Recently, I have been studying very hard. This matter has nothing to do with the senior, and the senior cannot be involved.

He saw her defending Christiano Cohen in this way, his teeth tickled with anger.

She knew that if she didn't tell the truth today, she would definitely not be able to pass Waylon Gray's level, and she might even bother seniors.

After thinking about it, she slowly said. "The design drawing you saw was modified by Manager Austin after reading it. She may think that this design is something you might like more."

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"Am I a fool?" He asked sarcastically.

She didn't answer, she didn't fail to see that Austin Dre was deliberately rectifying her, but if she wanted to stay in the design department, she mustn't offend her manager.

Seeing her silence, Waylon Gray hated iron and steel.

Wasn't usually stubborn? Even he dared to contradict him. "Why did he lose his temper after changing the individual?" She asked herself.

He sighed slightly and waved his hand. "You go back first."

Hearing this, Alena Wright couldn't believe it, so he let her leave so easily?

She breathed a sigh of relief without a trace, turned around, and left without any hesitation.

After Alena Wright left, Waylon Gray directly called Christiano Cohen.

Christiano Cohen, who was dealing with official duties, saw Waylon Gray's call and was very surprised. He quickly asked, "Ms. Gray, what's the matter?"

He snorted coldly and said sarcastically. "Christiano, your group's ability to violate the powers of the public is really impressive."

Christiano Cohen, suddenly heard these words, completely confused, and asked very puzzled. "Mr. Gray, what do you mean by this, why don't I understand?"

"Christiano Cohen, if you can't protect her, give her to me, don't spoil her talent." After Waylon Gray, said this, he hung up the phone, completely not giving Christiano Cohen, the opportunity to continue to ask questions.

Christiano Cohen, didn't take his words to heart, but when he heard Alena Wright's three words, he immediately became concerned, and Waylon's following sentence clearly reminded him that if he still couldn't hear anything. He was really a fool.

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Alena Wright just got off the car and received a text message from Christiano Cohen, "Alena, after returning to the company, I will visit my office. I have something to discuss with you."

Seeing this text message, she couldn't help but feel a little confused. She didn't even return to the office, so she went directly to Christiano Cohen's office.

Fortunately, she had been Christiano's assistant for a month. Everyone in the secretarial department knew her. They didn't stop her and let her in.

"Senior Christiano, you said you have something to discuss with me, what is it?" She asked directly.

He smiled lightly and pointed to the chair in front of him, "Don't worry, you sit down first."

At the same time, he took out a document and put it in front of Alena Wright, and said with some self-blame, "Alena, I'm sorry, you have been wronged. Starting today, you will become the designer's assistant and directly become the company's jewelry designer, you don't need to show anyone your design drawings in the future, you can make your own decisions."

She suddenly widened her eyes, opened the file, and saw that it was a notice of the promotion.

She was flattered and said, "Senior Christiano, will this be bad? It hasn't been long since I came to the company."

Christiano Cohen raised his hand and interrupted her. "Alena, don't I know your design ability? I also believe that you will be well qualified for this position, won't you?"

Hearing this, she no longer refused. She really didn't want anyone including Austin Drew to interfere in her design.

"Senior, thank you." She looked at him gratefully.

"What are you polite? I was the one who brought you into the company, so I am naturally responsible to you. Okay, you can go back to work." Christiano Cohen, gentle eyes hide a bit of self-blame.

Had it not been for the phone call made by Waylon Gray, just now, he still didn't know that Alena was being bullied like this in the design department.